making.

oa me!

GLADSTONE AND THE BULL.

Taurus-An Episode With a

Mr Gladstone's visit to Tegernyee is

a subject of great in crest in Germany. The Germania, comparing him to Cia

c'n ctas, nubilshes some remineces of

food of climbing mountains, and I remember very well an a cent of the Wahlberg, on which occasion he was

not behind the most nimble of us. He

was dressed in the customary Alpine costume, and his leveliness and egility

became proverbial in the little colony of strangers. On another occasion Mr.

G'adstone and his family, accompanied

by a party of friends, made a tour by employe to Fischbachau, Bukenstein

and Bayrischze'i. The tour being

rather a long one for one day, we

s a ted very early from Tergensee.

Everything went on beautifully till we reached the well known idvlic

postoffice near Missbach. The high road winds at this place f om Toelz-Tegerrsee to Mes-bach down a seep incline, to

rise again, equally sudden, at the other

side of the narrow valley of Mangfall.

Among the steep mountain a des and

sudden precipiess the road becomes

sometimes so narrow that it is im os-

sible for two carriages to pass each

other, and in order to avoid incon-

venience, nobes have been hewn into

the rooks where one vehicle can wait

til the other has passed. Numerous

columns, characteristically named martyr slabs in the jergon of the dis-

Mr. Gladsione's party was at one part

Mr. Gladsione's party was at one part of this road in the greatest danger.

After passing a sudden turn in the road a herd of castle, beaded by an enormous bull, met the carriage.

The bull, instead of going aside, obstine the carriage.

nately waited just in front of the car-

riage, and the youthful be damen

were unable to move him from where

he had taken up his position. Nor

was the driver's whip, which was vig-orously applied to the bull's back, of

any use, for, in tead of fr gutening the

buil, the leabing ex ited the horses, which began to rear and shy till the

situation became highly critical. The

ladies shricked, and were about to jump out of the carr age, when at the

down, took one of the wraps, ap-

prosched the bull sideways and threw

the blanket over the animal's head

The surprised bull s'ood mo iouless

and a lowed a rone to be fied around

Obedient as a lamb he

his horns and his feet to be

followed his leader, who led him back to a less narrow part of the road, the

whole herd fo'lawing close behind.

The road was free, and without fur-ther dissister the tour was concluded.

Mr. Gladstons was, of cour e, greatly

complimented and congraturated for

his presence of mind and his energetic

action, of which, however, he would not hear, and dismiss d the subject

smilingly, with a few words to an in-timate German friend, with whom he walked the rest of the mountain:

Never mind; it was the rame with this fellow as it is with John Ball. You must estab him by the horns if

yoy want to overpower him.' Many a time," concludes the writer, "I have remembered Mr. Glad-tone's words.

'You must eateh him by the horns if you want to overpower hime,' when

afterward I wa ched the remarkable

statesman taking a leading part in Al-

b on's political events. Is the English

ex-Premier going to verify this re-mark ble saying once more? From

A DRINGING MAN

We NV not a dr nking man; His habit E Z grows To an X S, do - hat he can Naught can X L his woos.

Tis very R D finds to stop,
Though oft he will S A:
Then fal and C K whisky shop
His tortures to L A.
His pocket always M T is,
And C D are he clothes;
He can't attend to N R "bis,"
Red doth K A his nose.
Drink halds him its L N swin.

Drink helds him in its I-N grip; Soon D P he gets in sin; Sure in the N D down will slip, Filled with D K within.

Though of no U C often takes
H U of cloves to quell
His breath and then in D D makes
Those C Q k low who smell.

His 'riends all have on I C way When far their A D goes. They can't X Q's his vite display And P T not his woes.

In K Chas a wife to slay
Her heart will A K lot;
The dabts he O Z makes her pay,
And tears her I I will blot.

8 K Pean't his doom sright; bickers o d A files; The snakes he C Z tries to fight And without P C dies. H. C. Hodge in Detroit Free Press.

tell of the dangers of the road.

Horal.

AND QLASSWARE TO THE VALUE OF \$500.

Extraordinary Scenes at the Residense of Mr. Worley, at Gwinedd, Montgomery Co., Pens.

A stone jer weighing about four pounds, which was placed on a lable in the house of Fra k Worley, at Gwinedd, Mongame y county, slid from the table at about 6 o'clock on Thursday evening and made an ext through the year door, etr king the earth ab ut ten feet from the istorting place, braking into a hundred pi ce report r arrived at the house at 8 e'aloct in the evening, just in time to see a smill mi ror banging in the frost parlor c ack as though it had been heated and a draft of cold air blown on

it. These myster us happenings have been ging on at Mr. Worley's resi-dence for one week, and the village has been the own into a great state of exsitement and the residents are much mystifi d T n got a great many per-sons visited the scene of the strange occurrences; many of them ventured into the po ch of the house, which is a two story frame structure, but lew tire house was lighted with candles, and in the second floor chamber lies Mrs. Worley, who has been prostrated by a nervous shock received by the strange in fluences which appear to surrou deverything in the house. Up to last Friday evening nothing verging on the sup rustival had ever visited that part of Montgomery coun-ty, and consequently the ex itement is so much the more intense. Last Fridsy morning when one of the fomily went down in the collar, several fruit jers were found lying broken near the windows, and inquiry disclosed the fact that no one knew anything about them, and it was not known where to p ace the blame. A PLYING JAR.

jar come flying through the cellar window as though it had been thrown ont by some one. He thought notting of it, but when two more came out he thought it best to investigate. and accordingly he and his f t er started to go down the cellar stairs. As soon as the door leading to the caller was epaned several crashes were heard and the glass and ching-ware in the house began rat-tling at a terrific rate, sevglass cubs bursting as though heated b youd the powers of endurance. Father and son then went into the cellar, where it seemed as if all of the bundreds of jars of f uit were trying to see which could burst the quickest. Upon examination no hing could be found which would cause them to breek, except that some of them were a ntile warm, and it was thought the frait had become fermented from some reason. Nothing more was said or thought of the matter until S tu day night when strange proceedings began. Cockery and give ware on the shelves began to rattle, the lamps shook, and everything bore the appearance of an earthquake, with the exception that there was no shock or jar to the house. Tuesday the brittle arti-les began many cusious people went to investigate the matter. Among them were Miss B a Witmer, Mrs. Theodore Fo-

len and George Casner. REPAID FOR THEIR TROUBLE. They removed at the house for over an hour, and at the end of that time were repaid for their trouble by see-ing the glass over pigtures hanging manner. The windows were left open, and the g ass cup and two glass chimneys placed on a table in the center of the room gave a wa ning shake and suddenly d sappeared as though shot from a cannon, passing through the windows and striki g the ground fully thirty feet away. The dest untion was not accompanied by any supernatural noise, the only sound being that caused by the wares striking the ground, Almost hourly similar happenings took place, and the unsecount ble doings are vouched for by Mrs. Annie Davis, Mrs. J. Willbank, Dr. D. C. La d, William J. Leonard and others. By this time the rumors that Mrs. Worley's house was bewitched pen-trated into the neighboring towns, and every tealn brought new recruits to review the wonderful workings. The yard was filed with all the varieties of brittle ware, and the light things in the house had all been spirited away. Wednesday night a curious change took place in the programme, and instead of shooting out of the windows and doors the articles b gan to fall from the sideboards and tables, smashing to pieces as they struck the floor. The house was beginning to look like a total wreck, and old earpe's were spread on the floors to each the debris as it fell, so that it frequent

could be carried away. AN EVENTPUL DAY. Thursday started in fair, and proved to be the most eventful day of the week. At about 10 o'clock in the morning, as the little adopted daughter of Mr. Worley was carrying a g ass dish from the dining room into the kitchen it broke with a crash, and cut her hand severely in several places. Experiments were then tried, dishes were placed on tables, and people watched them for a few moments, hen the dishes would either slide to the floor or dart out of the windows. As the windows were kept closed it made havor with them, and over ecors of panes of glass were broken in this morning. About noon, as Matthew Worlsy was standing with a small china platter in his hand be saye that it began to move in a circle He became frightened and let it go, thinking it would fall to the floor, but instead of doing as he expected it went through a window as though thrown by some invesble hand and struck the read about thirty feet from where he stood. One marble statue was seen to fly to pieces after it had been placed in the wagon. Every breakable article was then removed. and the detn bances ceased. It is estimated that over 1000 persons visited of a man of moral and a man of imthe house today. Glassware was taken in and laid on the table while an excited crowd waited several hours and were rewarded at 10:05 o'clock in the morning by seeing it fall to the floor, dive out the door and burst in the air. Mr. Worley rays that his actual loss will be about \$500. Of the 300 jars of fruit in the cellar 280 were demonshed. VARIOUS THEORIES.

Frank Worley is treasurer of the Commercial Exchange and a member of the firm of Sha-pless, Wo:ley & Neil, grain and flour commission merchants, doing business at Broad and Race streets, in this city. Various theories are being brought forward as

THE SPIRITS SMASH GLASS the real cause of the phenomens. THE DAUGHTER OF A KING dency to believe in spooks, the general opinion is that the hous- is bewitched by magnetic influence. Their fluence; they say, comes from the little girl who
was r can'ly adopted by Mr. and Mrs.
Wo ley. She is 12 years of age, of a
very rerross na ure, and has been hving with the family ab ut six weeks. O.hers, however, laugh at this idea, and connect the strange happenings with the recent earthquaks in Charleston. Several scient file man from this city called at the house today and informed Mr. Worley that the phenomena was due to an electric bolt passing noder a cistern in the cellar. A number of men sa around the house all night with lan eros, making regular coun stoses if anything new had happen d A father invest gitton will be made tomorrow.

TWO GREAT DEFAULTERS.

THE STORIES OF THE R LIVES-VERY BAD SAMPLES.

Striking Contrasts in Their Careers -Plunkett and Bartholomew, Both of Hartford, Comm.

New York Sun: On the 25th

Ju e last there sa: at one of the tables in the Hoffman cafe a man

of prodigious size. He was six feet

in hight, his neck was live a c l-umn, his shoulders more than three f et broad, and his chest swelled like the bulge of a hogshead. He was both a govrmand and a gourmet. His are was smooth thaven, cheeks bloat ed, but he had a pleasant smile, and was the life of the party with which he was dining. He was dressed in g od as e and in the latest fashion. He wore rather corspicuous j welry. He would have been picked out for a rather fast club man, and he was. His home was in Hardood, where he had lived some twenty years the ideal life -for Har f rd -of a man of the world. He k pt fast horses, the e was a breath of comment always re-pacting his re-Later in the evening, Matthew, a cool soker player, he entersined as son of Mr. Worley, says that while no oth r bactelor in Hartford did, and was regarded by the lively you g there as the modmen rame t me business men respected him. He had come from a rich business family in Pit aff ld and b ought some \$70,000 to Hartford. He established and maraged several manufacturing enterprs s. Les' spring he went to St. of the suite attending her.

Louis with Edgar Wells, in connection "George IV con racte a with the purchase of the Wabash railroad system, and his firaccial sugand he is now a wanderer and a de one knows how long. When, three or four weeks age, Punkett ran away, people in Hartford said that ano her man was raised by fast and ri tous living, and that such a course of life as Plankett led was sure to bring a man to a dishonorable end.

This is one story. Now for another:
On the very day that Pinnkeit was
dining and wising at the Hoffman
with his jovial, fishiocable comparions there hurried up Broadway a slender, sharp-featured, sallow-feed man, who entered the St. Jam sa Hotel and seated nimself in the labby, as though awaiting some one. His though awaiting come one. His clothes were plain, almost shalby. The front of his cost was spatted, as The front of his cost was spatted, as the law of the front of his cost was spatted, as the law of the front of his cost was spatted, as the law of the law From under his bushy ejebrows there the Dake of Buswick, to money peered, however, a pair of very bright, amounting to £20,000,000 sterling. The quick eyes, remarkably so for a man of his apparent year. —his age was plainly not far from 70. A prospercus and the respect with which be treated the old man indicated that the latter was a person of some consequence, no withs anding his plain appearance The conversation between them having been finished, the old man went to the closk room, called for a backet, and then retiring to a secluded alice. took out some bread and butter and cokes and ste his faugal meal, He had spent the night at a reputable but cheap lodging hotel, and he had brought food enough in a basket from his home to sustain him for two days. Yet this man was a power in the financial world. He was reputed to be worth \$1, 00,000. He had served on railroad directories with such men as Samuel J. Tilden. He was president of half a dezen great corporation; and his credit was so great that banks eagerly accepted his paper and called it gift edged. Men accepted his finan-cal views as the best to be had, and is name and experience a one had floated more than one com; a y from embarrassment to success. He, like Plunkett, was a Hardord man, but, unlike the younger man, he was a person of singularly correct habits in private life. His food was of the plainest. He never knew the taste of wine or stronger spirits. He never used to-bacco. He never had a fast horse. He never visited theaters, nor, in fact, over a lowed himself milder forms of s c al pleasures. He was very active in his

church, which he almost carried on his shoulders. He was a frequent delegate to missionary and charitable gatherings. He was an embusisatic member of the White Cross Lesgue, and made many unchastiy in men. When in New York, where he spent much of his time, he alw. ys declined invitations of his business colleagues to par icipate in dissipations, harmless or otherwise, and he was everywhere regarded as a man of model life. This was George M. Bertholomew, and last week he, too, was admittedly a defaulter for some \$120,000, taken from the firm of the great Charter Oak Insurance Company, of which he was president. He has fled like Plunket, toough Barthol-

onew's hiding place is known and Piunket's is not. His dishenesty has involved as veral corporations, will cripple probably a number of banks and cause loss to many individuals. Here, then, we find that the dissi-pated, fashionable, fast living, poker playing man of the world and the abstemions, plain living, moral man and professing Christian have been doing the same thing-embizzling and absconding. It is no wonder that Hartford people are somewhat dazed by these very conspicuous revelations of similar dishonest practices on the part

THE OLD STORY. 'Twas on the bench he mat her, And they oft sat hand in hand Upon the cool plazza, As they listened to the band.

He told her that he loved her.
Praised her hair, her cheeks and eyes.
And she listened, blushing redly,
And she answered him with alghe. Then they parted. In the city
Now he a cets the maiden sweet,
Bu she does not recognise him
As she sweeps along the street.

That occur beside the sea:
That occur beside the sea:
She was an under housemaid,
And a dry goods cierk was he.

-- Horion Courier,

CAROLINE GUELPH, COUSIN OF QUEEN VICTORIA,

Destitute and Foriers, Goes to a Poorhouse to End Her Days-Her Sad History.

LONDON, September 24.-Caroline Guelph, an ag d wm an, appeared at the Chamberwell Workhouse yester day and asked for relief, supplement ing he an wer to the usual r quest for her name with the information that she was the daughter of George IV. Your correspondent hearing if her application and remarkable a a ement concerning her origin, vis.ted the woman today at her lodgings. She is a handsome old lady, despite ber years and evident a rung es with poverty, and bears unmist kable trac s of high breeding. Her hair is eilve y write, her carriage stately and her festures undoubledly these of the Guilph type. She was found in a scantily furnished room in a house situ-ted on a fairly genteel street, upon which was named a signboard announcing that cothes were mangled within. The bed in one corner of the li tle room was of the primitive sort known as a "straw shakedown," and was placed on the bare floor for want of a bedstead. The old lady had just bought fifty-six pounds of coal, which the boy was delivered it placed in a locker.

She greated me with the utmost po liteners, and in the most ladylike manner placed for me the only chair

sion of it quiry upon her face.
"You a seri, I understand, that
George IV was your father?" "Yes, I do: and mo eover, I can prove it. Why, only two years ago the Queen visited me at Vanxhall, and i tened to the whole of my story. Her Majesty wept freely during its recital, and upon leaving gave me a shilling. Her attendants suggested the propriety of sending me a pure of £500, but as I have since r c ived netning, I conclude that Her Mejesty has forgot n me. I am positive that my visi or was the Queen, for she her-self teld me so, and I was also a mi-iarly informed by different members

"George IV con racte a morganatic marriage with my mother in Ger-many, where I was born. I was christgestions were there deemed worth ened in St. Peter's Church in Vienna, considering. His name is Plunkett, and the Duke of Westminster has in his possession the certificate showing faulter for many thousand dollars. that I was born on Ja us y 18, 1816. He has been living dishonestly to I do not rem mber my father, nor have I any recollect on of ever seeing

Queen Car line.
"When I was 5 years of age I was handed over to the care of a Mrs. Spanton, who received a large sum of money to adopt me. The Span one ad in their possession a great many letters and documents referring to me, including my mo ber's marriage cervificate. These the Doke of Westminster obtained from the Spantons by cajo ery, first promising them money, in expectation of which the Spantons surrendered part of the papers, and atterward, failing to fulfill his promis s, ir ght n ng them into relinquish-

Duke of Branswick made love to me while I was living with the Spantons on their farm in Suffolk, and made me an offer of marriage, which I refused. I have written to the Em eror William of Germany, begging him to resist me in obtaining my rights, but have re-ceived no answer to my appeal. The la e Duke of Bedford had in his custody some of my papers and the present Dake upon succeeding to the title transferred them to the kesping of the Duke d'Anmale, to whom he gave £700 anoually to preserve them and prevent their falling into other hands, festing, no doubt, that it would not be well for him to be known to the Queen as their cu-todian. I have no proofs now, but though they are beyond my reach they exist, and they in whose possession the proofs are dare not destroy them. Somer or state they must come to light.

"In quest of these proofs, I went to the Louie of the Marquis of Tavistich, the eldest son of the Duke of B. dford, but his servants were ordered to shut the door in my face. Still hoping to obtain some proof that I am what I claim to be, I went again, and this time I was admitted by the Marchioness of Tavistock, to who I explained the object of my visit. She treated may are kindle and a recommendations of the control of th me very kindly, and expressed her beli-f that I had been snamefully de-prived of my righ s. She unhe itating y said the thought the 'leest my prosecutors could do was to provide usudsomely for me as long as I lived, but confesced her inability to influence the improvement of my cond tion, to which she believed me entitled. Being thus left powerless to secure my rights or even to provide myself with the actual necessaries of life, I was compelled to apply to the Workhouse for relief."

In conversation with the authorities at the Workhouse your correspondent observed one of the most singular features of this poor woman's Accustomed as they are to hearing all sorts of Muschausen tales concected for the purpose of working upon their feelings, and inclined as they are to receive every story with a copious sprinkling of salt, the relieving officers give full credence to the woman's statement.

SINGING SLAVES.

The child Musicians of Italy and Their and Lat-Juvenile Wretch-educas. An Italian workman in Paris needs

al I know of him and his country men, I verily believe that he will." no meat and no wine; he can vegetate on water and maccaroni, says a Milan correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, and seep on a plank bed in a rickety loft, while his French brother must have his mattress in his room, his pint of claret and his stewed beef, and a respectable blouse to put on when Sunday morning comes around. One frane a day will satisfy the wants of one, while it takes four france to do justice to the emergencies of the other, and thus it is why Italian workmen are to be found ready and willing to toil during ten, or even tweive hours for 20 or 25 cents. Many of these Italian exiles, however, whom I have encountered in Paris, Brussels, Lusenne and Geneva rarely stoop to manual labor in order to eke out a living. Before leaving their native land they kidoap boys and girls who have good voices, or bring their own children with them, and train them up to play tambourines and concertines, or master the flute and the violin, and once they have received this elemen ary in struction the impresario travels al Europe with them, and sometimes

which he has got ready on hand. Cafes are generally the hands of these itinerant ninetrels. When he trings them into any town or city he takes MEN AND WOMEN

up his quar ers in one of the back lane, and sends them out to sing. If they do not lay a Certain amount of money at his feet at night, when they come home, he bests them and sends them to ned supperless, and the re-

oult is that when they grow to years of maturity they abondon the old tyrant and he is forced to seek "other fields and pastures new" for his fortune colling make his stay upon the stage of uf by f compared with the rest of humanity in g neral." The cruelties practiced on these

Of ea have I seen a dark sy d N a co-it in signorina looking pale and tag-ga d at the early sg = f 12 or 13 summers -her features robbed of teat reh red color of Southern climes, and a pitiful harrowing vozo in her orbs es she gianced meekly at you and plead d mutely for a copper. Others I have beheld with scars and bruises on their cheeks-sad reminders of the felocity of their owners, who picket the swag and loll lamiv at home all day, while their miserable little backs are waiting their lives away in the seloons crying for alms, and fore d to li-ten to the ribald conversation of besorted drunkards. I found one of these palefaced childr n tugging at my coat-tals one evening as I was leaning over the battlements of one of the bridges overcoking the Rhone at Geneva. When I is ned around I saw a premature y aged child, with tear lades eyes, ho ding ou the pulm of her hand and lo king up pite asy at me. She held a very old violin under her arm, and a p.ir of tiny cymbals was attached to a hempen cord that encircled her waist. "ah! monsieur," she cried in broken French, "I have been out al day playing; but the times are bad and the people have no money to throw away on me. I only earned 10 sous, and papa always beats me when I do not bring him a fra c, and now it is too la'e to p'ay at y more, and I feel so ill that I fear I will die if he knocks me down and k cks me as he often did before. Will the monsieur for the love of the Madenoa have pity on me? O ceil! inspire monsiear to have pity became a countess, was considered very charming at 70, when she died. Samuel Phelps was 70 and Buckstone 78. The gieat S rah Siddors, of whom The English Premier Bamboosles

mer visits of the late Premier to "the most lovely of the Bavarian l.kes," to'd by a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone. "Formerly," says Herr von A., "Mr. Gladstone was very the favorite of George III. 70; the dashing Listen, 74; Tromas King the crgin-l 'Sir Peter Tesze,' 74; T. P. Cook, 78, and John Collus, an Irish comedien, 70, when their deaths occurred. James H. Hackett, the 'Fa'staff' which Shakspeare drew, was over 70, and seemed to be in ha prime, when he obeyed nature's call Broughem, so famous and beloved, left us at 70 to sleep in Green

"Operatic artists, dansenges Colley C bher reached 87, R-ynole's 77, O'K-efe 86, Mrs. I chhald 70, Sheridan Knowles 79, Samuel Lovel 70, Cumberland 79 Murphy 75, Pierre 70, Cumberland 79 Murphy 75, Pierre 70, St. Barra 70, Sir Henry Egan 77, t harles Dance 70, Sir Henry Bishop 69, Dr. Arne 70, Ball 84, Mey rbeer 70, Rossini 76, Haydn 77 and Handel 74. Ali there illu triou; men

fession still alive, hale and hearty but up in years are John Gibe t. William Warren, Mr. John Drew, John E. Owers, Joe J. fferson, St. diart, C. W. Couldock, Charles Thorne, sr., and Mme. Ponisi.

Indicted by a Grand Jury for Neglect of Duty. indictment egainst Chari y Cammissioners W. H. Ray, Thomas W. Hin s and Joseph Reve, whose the y access of the crime of wisfully neglecting to provide safe and suitable accommodainsane pers ns under their care, custody and keeping. The Commissioners are accused of misdemeanor by general se sions. The foreman of the Insane Asylum on September 29th. They found it in a wre ched condiand well being of its inmates, but, through imperfect rewerage connections, a source of danger to the city of Brooklyn. By the report the Board of Supervisors of Kings county is requested to provide new is equested to provide new quarters fr the inmates. Filing in this, they will be held accountable for neglect. DEFAULTING BANK PRESIDENT.

South Framingham, Mass., October 2—It was learned this morning that H. K. Simond, president of the Franklin County National Bank at Greenfield, Mass., had resigned on account of an investigation of the bank's affirs by Bank Examiner Gatchell, Director Sanderson was elected president pro tem. It is alleged that about \$34,000 worth of paper of very question be character has come into the praces ion of the bank, most y that of Smonds. Simonds is a large stock holder in the bank, the prosperity of which has been somewhat impaired of late, and it is thought he resorted to improper me hode to make good his owes. The examiner states that the ank is s ill so vent, and can continue business by passing dividends. The directors state that they were entirely ignorant of Simond 's transactions.

Freight Brakemen on a Strike. WILLIAMSPORT, PA., October 2.- The freight brakemen of the Jersey Shore and Pine Creek rail oad are now on a strike. They are incensed at an order of the superintendent which requires them to rem in on the outside of cars while on duty.

Famous in England and America in Connection With the Stage-From Garrick to Gilbert.

"It is erroneously supposed that the con taut wear and tear of an actor's

These wor is were uttered to a New York Mail and Express reporter by an actor who enjoys a ripe old age.
"What have you to prove your as-

"S atistics that cannot be success fully cont overted. I will begin with some of the most noted actors and acties es, and give their ages when the final curtain was rung down. There was Riger Kamble, the faither of Charles, who led a bard life in his youth, and reached the ripe age of 81 years. Charas Kemble, the father of passed away. The greatest of this gest family of act rs. John Philip Kemble, gave up the gross at 66. He wo ked hard and sceamplished a great deal during his successfu career. Chare: Macklie, the great 'Shylock,' went far over the tim-allotted by the Bible, and died at 107 years of age. David Garrick, the tragedian and camedian, wore out his wonderful vitality at 62. Hs wife who was a no ed danseuse, come within three years of living a century. Thomas B tterion, the Drury Lone tregedien, was carried to Westminster Abbey at the ege of 75, while his contempo ary, Thes. Gray, the Covent Garden clown, reached a con-tury. Mrs. Kindal's mother, Garden clown, reached a con-tury. Mrs. Kindall's mother, who was Mrs. Robertson, was 87 when her summons came. Dowton, the jolly comedian, was one year older than Mrs. Robertson when his humor was snuffed out forever. At 80 Macready ceased to write in hi journal and joined the choir invisible.
Mrs. Abington's checkered career spun out to 83 years, and "sweet K ty Clive" was just 74 when her bright smiles faded forever. Miss Foote, who

the post Campbel wrote a biograpt y, at sined the age of 76 Mr. Lester Wallack's grammother, in the pater-nal line, fived to be 90, his uncle Hen-ry to be 78, and his brilliant fa her reached 73. Ja k Johns one, snother arc s or of Mr. Lester Wallack on the maternal sid, was a famous Irish comedian, who died at 78. "The come is a sre long lived. Henry and Thomas Piscide were 73; Jack Banister, 77; Paul J. Bedford, 78; Joe Cowell, 72; William Fa ren, 78; Joe Cowen, 72; 70; Henry Soman, 80; James Quin,

had something to do with the stege. The once fa-m us p ima downs, Mme. Saporid, added one year to a century, and the noted to nor De Rosa was in his 90th year when he died. Tambur ni's wonderful voice was bushed at 76, and John Braham's at 79. Mme. Pasta who could look like Norms, at 68; and Henry Phillips who had a rich, deep bess voice, fived until 76. At 65 Caracori-Allan sung in concerts. Mms. Cata'ani died at 70, Dibdin at 70, Fizball at 81 and Horn-caste and Incledon at 70. Charlo to Cushman was near upon the sev enties when she left the rec rd of her pessed away at 78. Among the pro-

CHARLEY COMMISSIONERS

New York, October 2 - The Kings u to grand jury today banded in en lous, care and attendance for certain the indictment, and will be ried at grand jury reported that the grand jury had officially visited the Flackuch tion, endangering not only the health

The Old Story The Di ecto s Knew Nothing of It.

crosses over to America, where he generally funcies that a age for nuclisto be material which he has got ready on hand. Cafes are generally the hemots of these AND TRUST COMPANY.

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DISSOLUTION NOTICE

BY MUTUAL CONSENT, the firm of Alston, Crowell & Co. is this day dissolved, E. W. Crowell retiring. The remaining partners, P. S. Alston and H. H. Maury, will continue the business at the o'd stand, corner Front and Union streets, assuming all liabilities and collecting all outstanding accounts.

Memphis, Tenn., September 1, 1886.

P. S. ALSTON.

H. H. MAURY.

Memphis, Tenn., September 1, 1886.

H. H., MAURY.

ma-On retiring as above. I bespeak for my successors a continuation of the liberal patronage heretofore extended the old firm.

E. W. CROWELL.

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